See the Bugs Bunny show on page 17

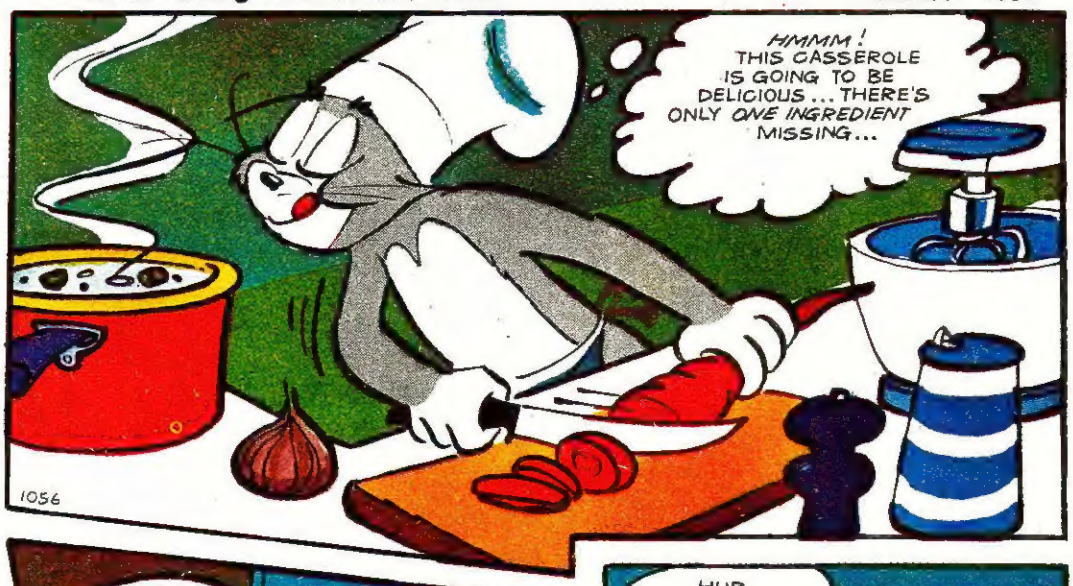
TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

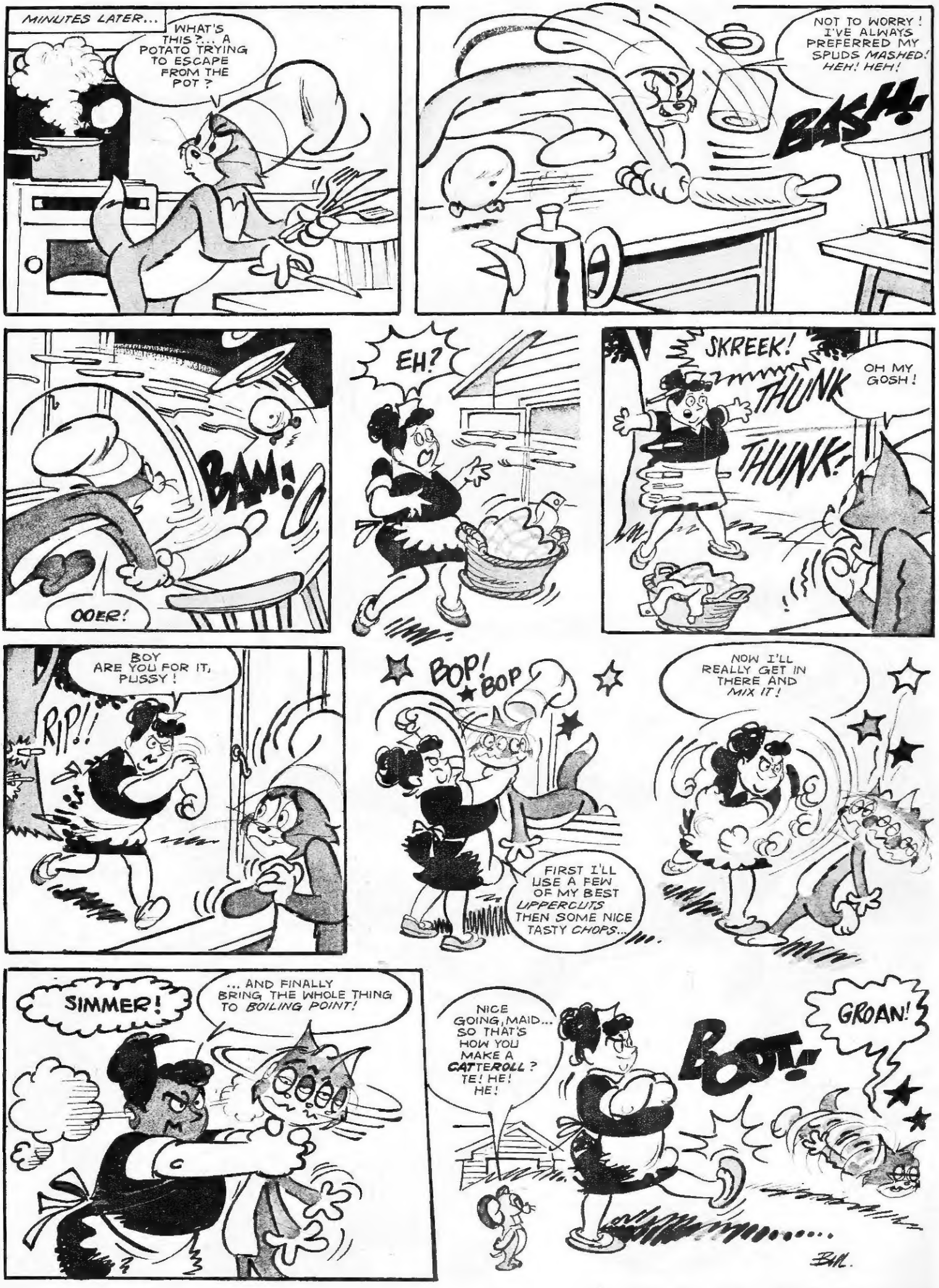
Every Monday | Week Ending 11th March, 1972 | Number 1056

TOM and JERRY



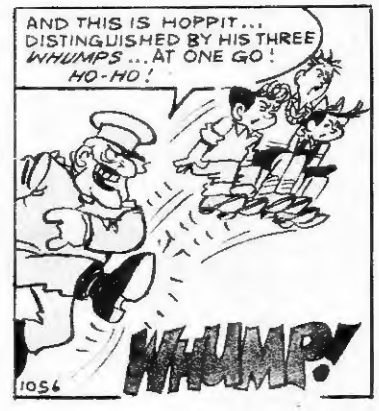
Copyright © 1972, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

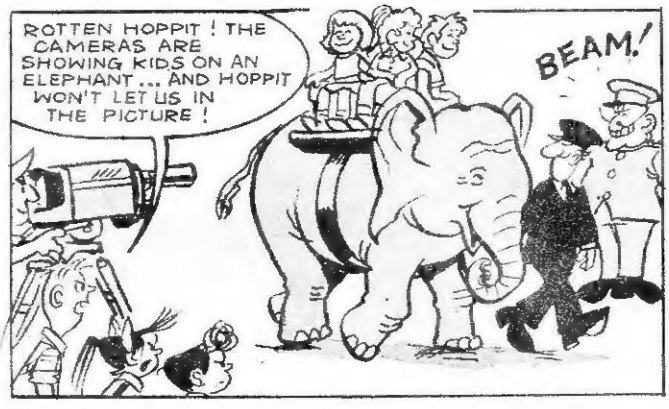
Second course coming up!


MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S THIS?... A POTATO TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE POT?
NOT TO WORRY! I'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED MY SPUDS MASHED! HEH! HEH!
BASH!
BAM!
OOER!
EH?
SKREEK!
THUNK
THUNK!
OH MY GOSH!
BOY ARE YOU FOR IT, PUSSY!
RIP!!
BOP! BOP
FIRST I'LL USE A FEW OF MY BEST UPPERCUTS THEN SOME NICE TASTY CHOPS...
NOW I'LL REALLY GET IN THERE AND MIX IT!
SIMMER!
... AND FINALLY BRING THE WHOLE THING TO BOILING POINT!
NICE GOING, MAID... SO THAT'S HOW YOU MAKE A CATTEROLL? TE! HE! HE!
BOOT!
GROAN!
BAR.

See Hon. Hong Kong Tom, next week.

TV TERRORS





RIGHT! THAT'S ALL FOR NOW... WE'LL CONTINUE SHOOTING AT THE KIDDIES' PLAYGROUND AFTER OUR BREAK!
COME ON! AT LEAST WE CAN HAVE A GO BEFORE THE CAMERAS ARRIVE, CHUMS!

YUK! YUK!
IT'S NO DREAM, HOPPIT!
WE SWOPPED PART OF THE ROUNDABOUT FOR OLLIE THE OCTOPUS... HE CAN GIVE EIGHT WHUMPS AT ONE GO!
HO! HO!
THROB!

Hoppit starts to yell when his boot's not well, next week.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King are investigating the appearance of a monster in a Highland Loch, which has frightened men building a new power station and brought work to a halt. They spend the night with a Professor Tweed and very early the following morning he takes them to cliff tops above the loch.

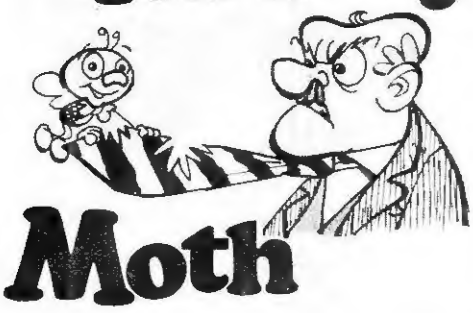
GOOD HEAVENS- ANOTHER MONSTER!
AYE, THAT'S ITS MOTHER, YE KEN! SHE COMES FOR HIM EACH MORNING, BUT SHE CANNA REACH HIM NOW...
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YON FOOLS BUILDING THE POWER STATION MADE A CONCRETE WALL THAT BLOCKED THE ONLY OUTLET FROM THE LOCH TO THE SEA-AN' THE WEE MONSTER WAS TRAPPED IN THE LOCH!

THEY LIVE IN REMOTE PLACES OUT ACROSS THE SEA BUT THEY WOULD COME TO THIS LOCH SOMETIMES TO SHELTER FROM STORMS AND TO REST!

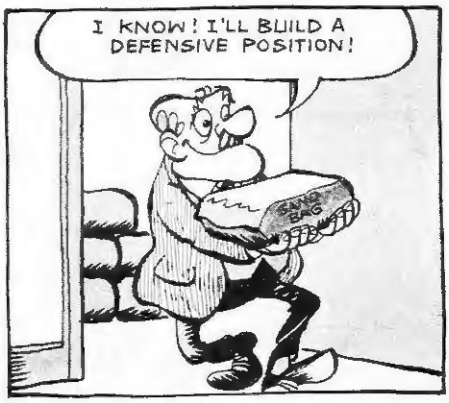
Based on the Thames Television production

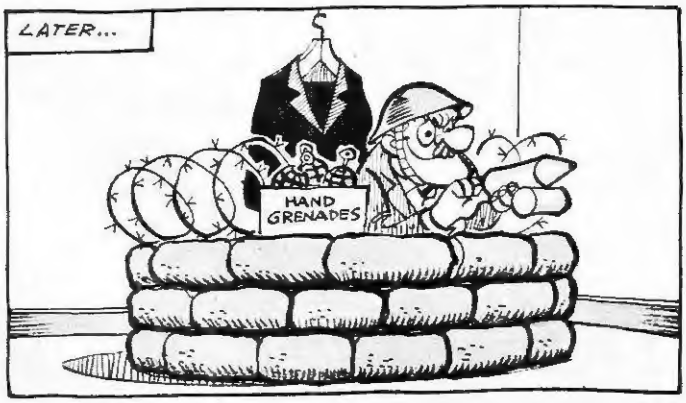
Don't miss next week's exciting episode!

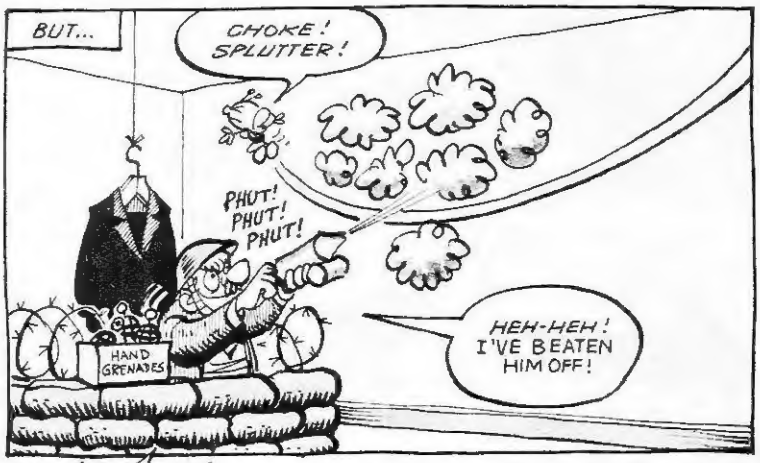
Mighty Moth

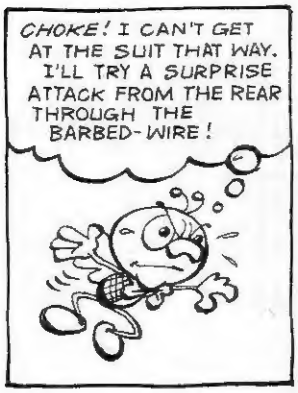


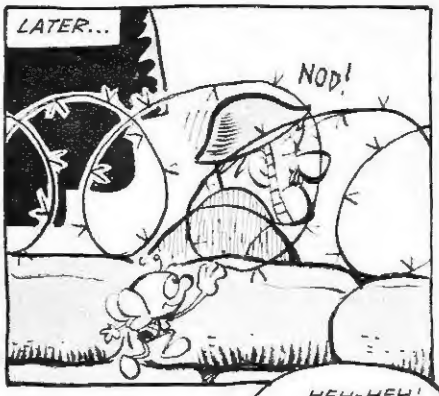
ISN'T IT EXCITING BEING INVITED TO THE MAYOR'S DINNER ON FRIDAY!
IT CERTAINLY IS, MA. I'VE BOUGHT A NEW EVENING SUIT FOR THE OCCASION!
1056

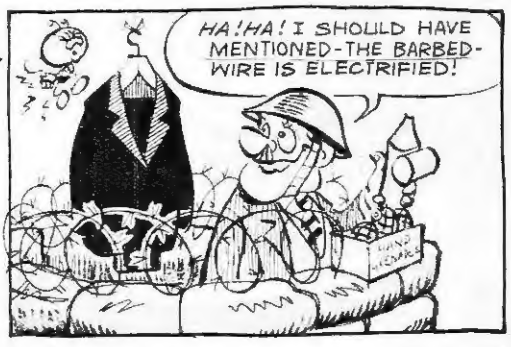


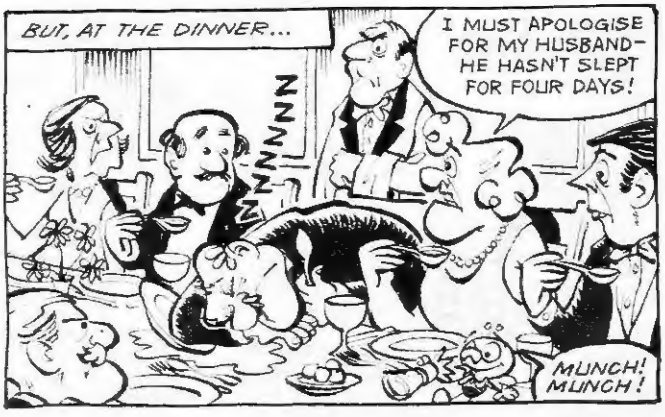






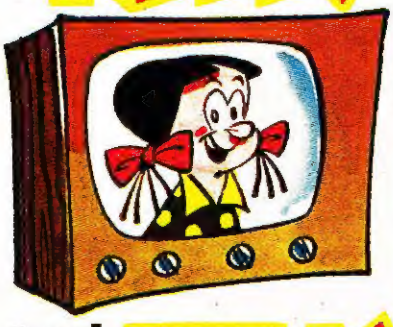


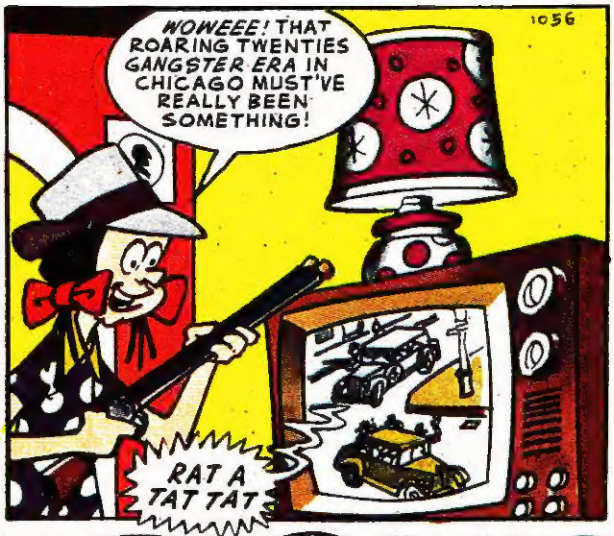


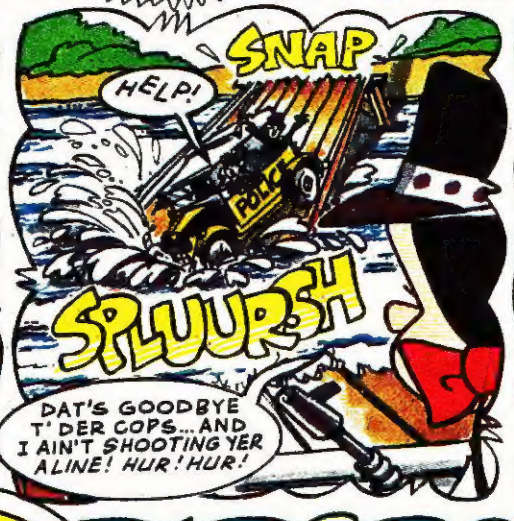


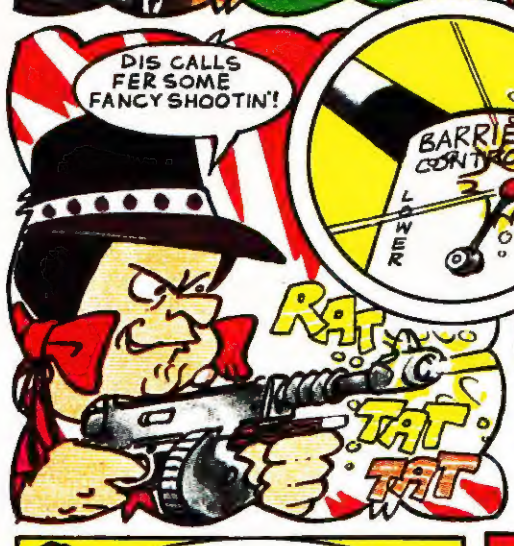
Dad's on the carpet again next week.

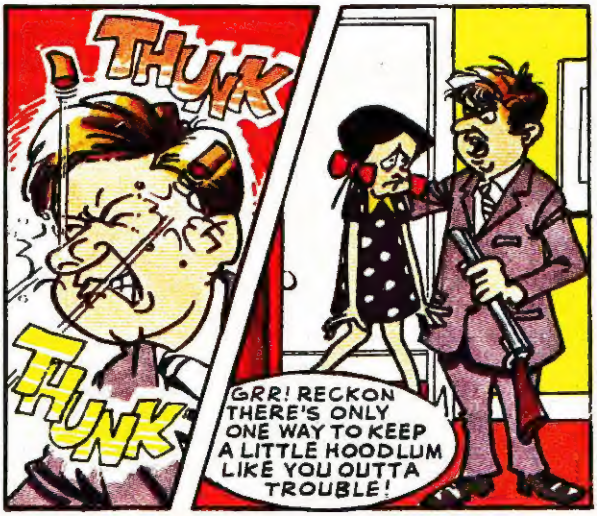
NELLY and her TELLY







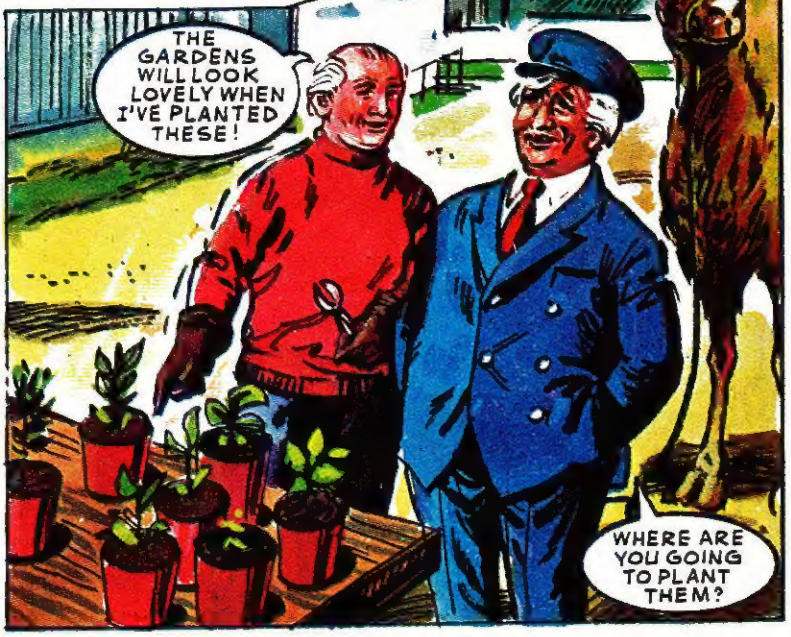




Next week Nelly dreams of a chance to dance.

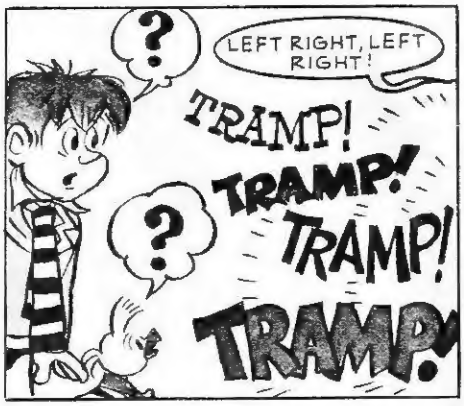
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

EVERYBODY is very busy at the Zoo spring cleaning and getting the gardens ready. I take the camel out to get him ready to give camel rides.

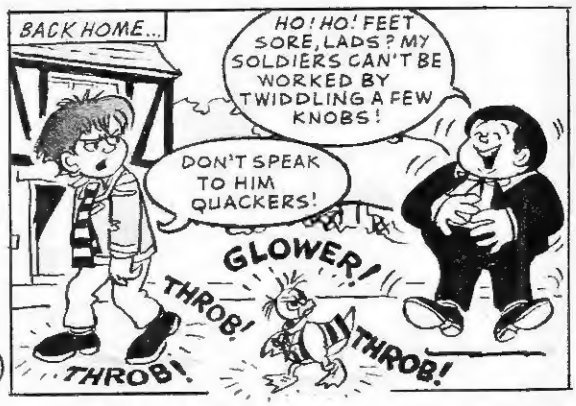


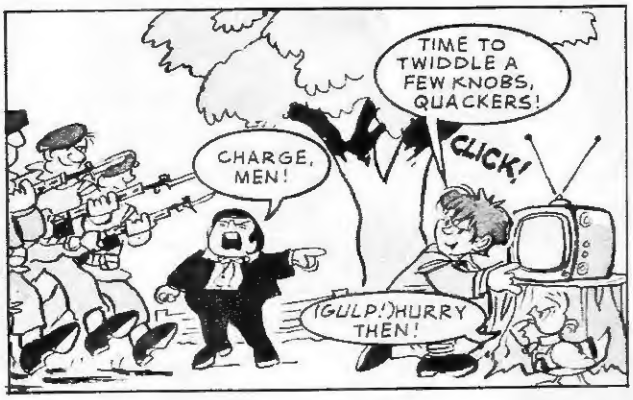
Johnny meets two very saucy ostriches, next week.

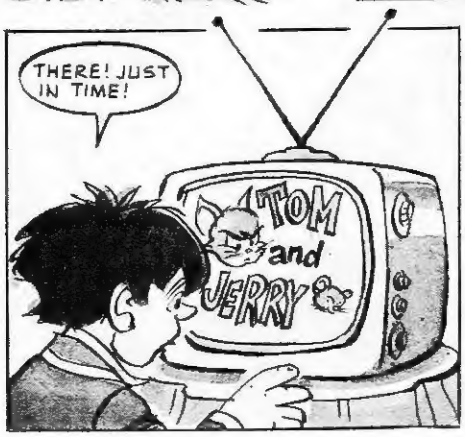
Tich and Quackers



SQUA-AAD...
HALT!!!
DADDY GAVE ME SOME REAL SOLDIERS TO PLAY WITH... NOT STUPID TIN SOLDIERS!
YIKES! TRUST PERCY TO GO ONE BETTER, QUACKERS!





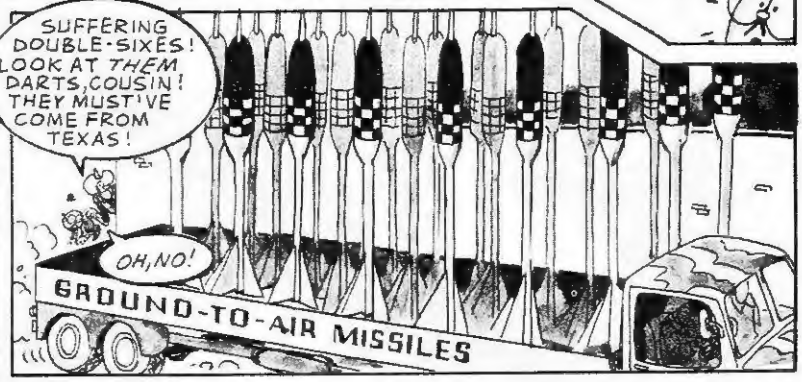


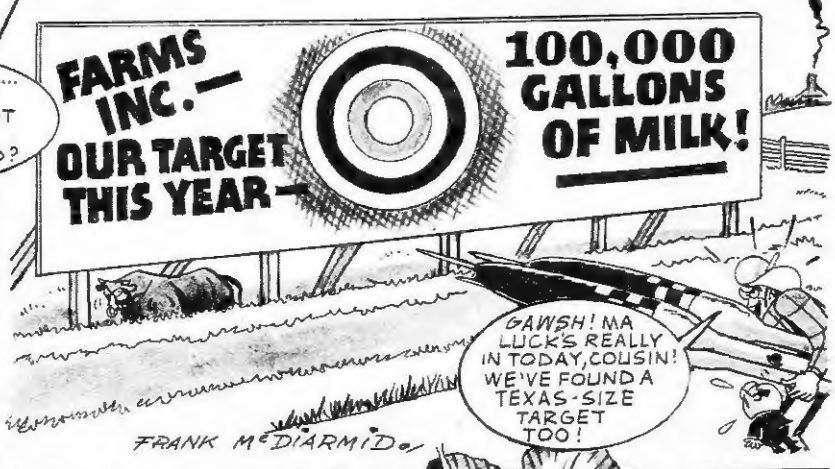
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

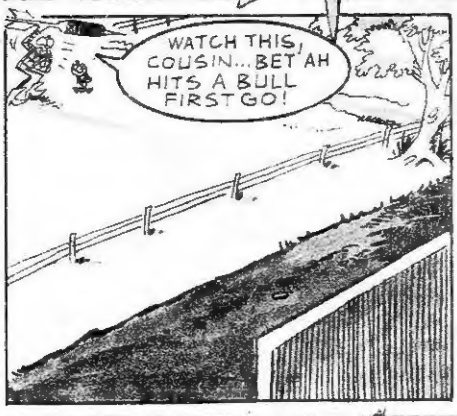
There's bubble trouble for Percy in our next issue.

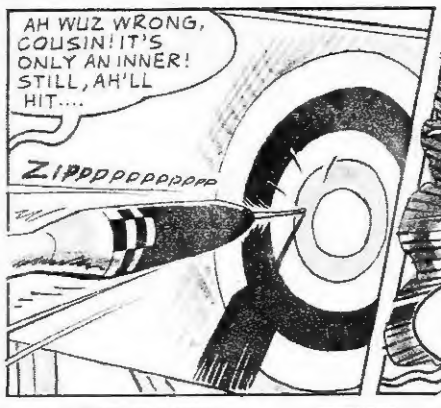
TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head



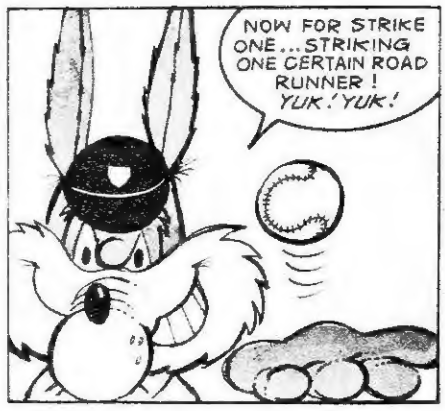

FARMS INC.— OUR TARGET THIS YEAR—
100,000 GALLONS OF MILK!
GAWSH! MA LUCK'S REALLY IN TODAY, COUSIN! WE'VE FOUND A TEXAS-SIZE TARGET TOO!
FRANK McDIARMID

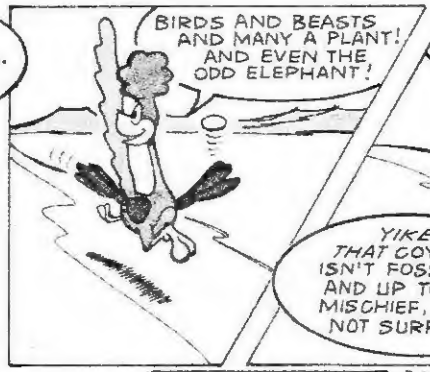


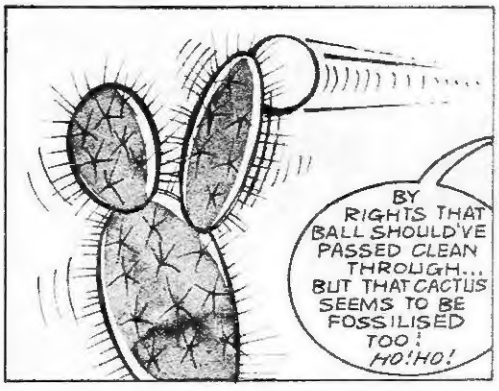


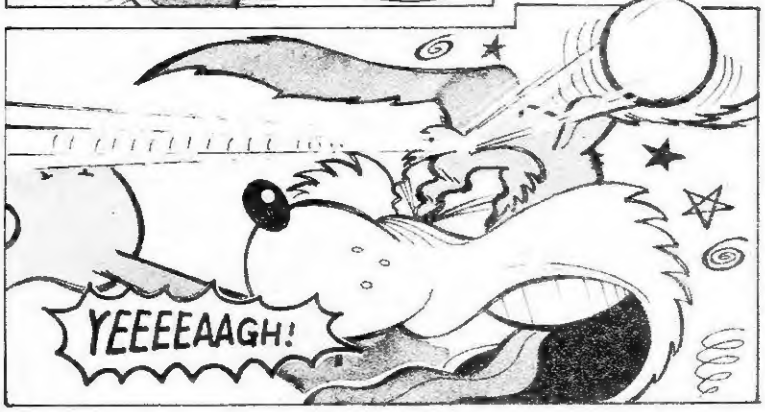
Next week, see big head's big game!

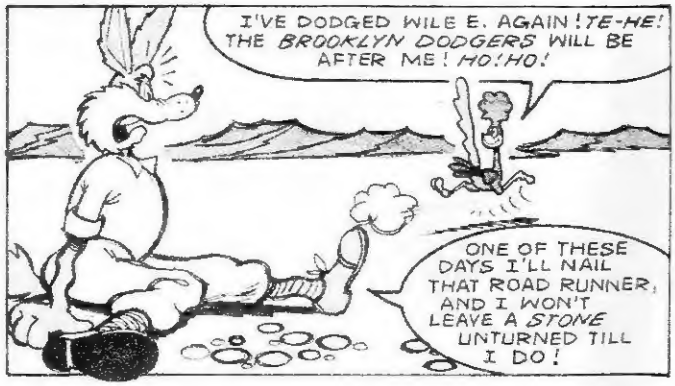
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER










I'VE DODGED WILE E. AGAIN! TE-HE! THE BROOKLYN DODGERS WILL BE AFTER ME! HO! HO!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL NAIL THAT ROAD RUNNER, AND I WON'T LEAVE A STONE UNTURNED TILL I DO!

Copyright © 1972, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

That Coyote plots again next week.

READER'S PAGE

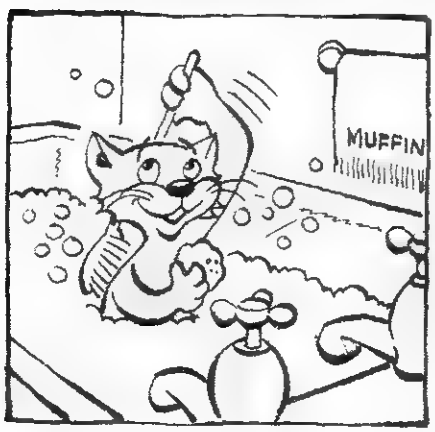
Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page,
Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.
We will pay £1 for any item published.

HERE is a photograph of twelve-year-old Nicola Bracher enjoying an ice cream while she reads her TV Comic. Nicola comes from Crawley in Sussex and plays a trombone in her school orchestra. Her favourite comic character is Pink Panther.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

OUR cat Muffin was born at the bottom of someone's garden and when she was given to us she had a lot of fleas, so we gave her a bath. Instead of her disliking it she loved it. One day I found her playing in soapy water and when it rains she cries to go out and play in the puddles.

Richard Clarke, Reigate, Surrey



I'm sure a lot of Mums wish their children were as keen on baths as Muffin is!

Family funnies

ONE day we decided to go for a ride in our car and decided to go to Chelmsford. However, we weren't sure of the way. My little sister saw a sign which had an arrow pointing straight up and it said "Chelmsford straight ahead." As she can't read she had to look at the signs. My father told her what it said. Suddenly she said "When are we going to take off, Dad?"

Michael Attwood, Chadwell, Essex

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

GARY Hawkins of Nuneaton in Warwickshire sent us this photograph of his cat, Smokey. He says that Smokey is very good at catching mice but never harms Leo, his pet fish. Smokey also begs for food and Gary says another of his tricks is to shake hands.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THE other day a collection envelope was popped through the letter box. It stated—"Give bread to the starving people of the world." My sister, who is five, took the letter out of my mother's hand and read it. After she had finished reading it, she said "Don't give them bread, Mum, give them a piece of your lovely chocolate cake instead!"

Catherine Stephens, Pembs, S. Wales

Let's hope that one day they will be able to eat chocolate cake as well, Catherine. (Ed.)

I HAVE a hamster that is very vicious. One day a friend of my Mums came and she had a very big dog. The dog put his nose in my hamster's cage and it bit it. The dog fled from the room and was scared to enter again.

John Wilcock, Southampton.

You have a very good guard hamster, John. I hope he doesn't go for the postman.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THE TV Comic reader in this photograph is nine-year-old Kevin Stimson. He comes from Luton in Bedfordshire and his favourite comic features are Tom and Jerry and Grasshopper Island.

BASIL BRUSH

THAT, CHUMMERS, WAS THE FAMOUS BARON VON BRUSH... THE FAMOUS WORLD WAR 1 AIR ACE!

AND THAT WAS BADELL BRUSH WHO BROKE THE LONDON-TO-SYDNEY AIR-RACE RECORD IN 1933!

COR! LOT OF FLYERS IN YOUR FAMILY, EH, GUV?

AND THERE'S THE DADDY OF THEM ALL, CHUMMERS... BULL'S-EYE BRUSH WHO SHOT DOWN 42 GERMAN PLANES IN THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!

ER... HAD A FEW 'BRUSHES' WIV THE ENEMY, EH, GUV?

YOU MAY WELL LAUGH, CHUMMERS, BUT FLYING'S IN THE BRUSH BLOOD.. COMES NATURALLY TO ALL BRUSHES!

AW, IT WAS ONLY A JOKE, GUV!

AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU! WING COMMANDER CARRUTHERS HAS INVITED US OVER TO HIS GLIDING CLUB THIS AFTERNOON... COME ALONG, CHUMMERS!

OH, NO, GUV... YER WOULDN'T?

THAT'S THE WING-CO UP THERE! I SHALL ASK HIM FOR A GO WHEN HE COMES DOWN!

OH, NO, I GUESSED RIGHT!

HALLO, CARRUTHERS... MIND IF I HAVE A BASH?

NOT AT ALL, BASIL... BUT YOU *HAVE* FLOWN BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU?

FLOWN! CARRUTHERS? WHY IT COMES NATURALLY TO US BRUSHES! I COULD DO IT IN MY SLEEP!

LISTEN TER THAT! AND THE GUV'NOR DIDN'T EVEN HAVE HIS FINGERS CROSSED!

TALLY-HO! AND IT'S OFF WE GO... UP INTO THE BLUE, BLUE SKIES!

IF I'D KNOWN YER WOULD BE TAKING *ME* UP, GUV... I WOULDN'T 'AVE COME!

HUP WE GO, CHUMMERS! WE'RE OFF!

JUST TELL ME WHEN WE'RE DOWN AGAIN, GUV... I AIN'T GOING T'BE LOOKIN'!

HELP! WHAT WAS THAT, GUV?

RELAX, CHUMMERS! JUST HITTING AN AIR POCKET... THAT'S ALL!

YIKES! TELL ME GUV! WH-WHAT'S 'APPENING NOW?

ER... WE'RE STILL GOING DOWN, CHUMMERS! I... ER... THINK I'VE LOST CONTROL!

OH, NO! THAT FOX HAS CRASHED MY GLIDER!

CRASH!

YOU CLOT, BASIL! YOU CLOT! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?

ER... SORRY, CARRUTHERS, BUT I'M AFRAID WE HIT AN AIR POCKET!

AIR POCKET? BUT HOW IN THE BLAZES DID AN AIR POCKET MAKE YOU COME DOWN LIKE THAT?

ER... QUITE SIMPLE REALLY, CARRUTHERS...

... I THINK THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A *HOLE IN IT.*

GRR! BAD ENOUGH CRASHING MY GLIDER... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE *FUNNIES* ABOUT IT!

FUNNIES? I WAS PERFECTLY SERIOUS, CARRUTHERS! *HONEST!*

HOLE IN AN AIR POCKET? SERIOUS? LUVVUS, THE GUV GETS WORSE!

Super fun when Basil opens a supermarket, next week.

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

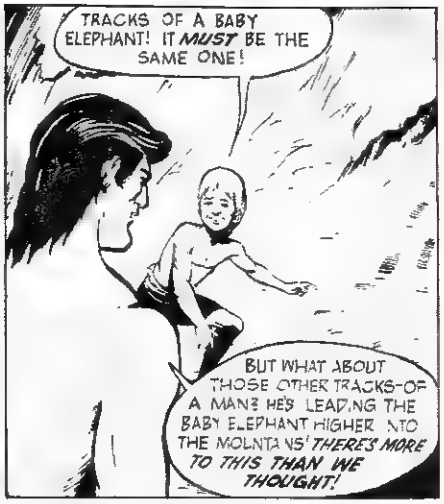
THE ground shook and thundered and the air was rent by a crazy trumpeting that struck terror into the hearts of the natives. For the jungle was facing one of its most terrible dangers — a wild elephant running amok!

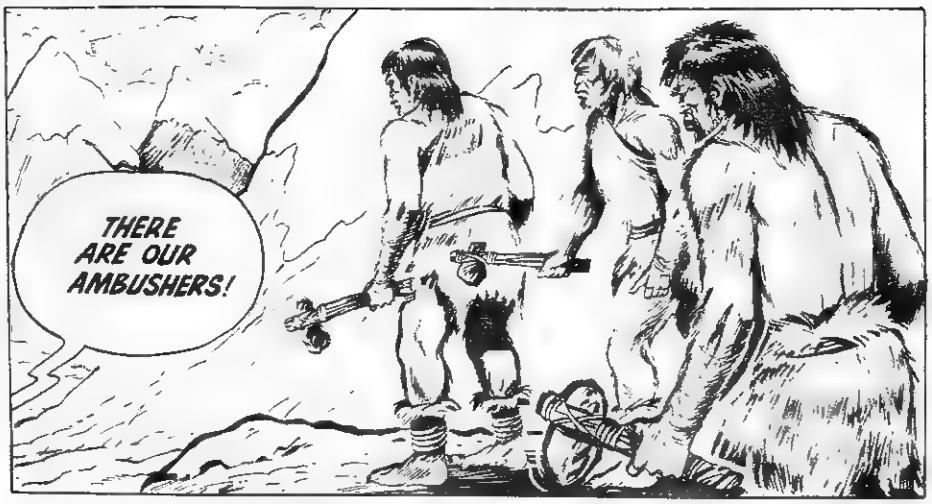
1056
HEEWAAHHH!
AIIEE! THE BEAST HAS GONE BERSERK AND TRAMPLES ALL IN ITS PATH!
GET OUT OF ITS WAY, BROTHERS! NOBODY CAN STOP ITS MAD CHARGE!

AUU-UUR!
..ENOUGH TIME TO KNOCK HER OUT WITH A TRANQUILISER DART. NOW WE CAN TRANSPORT HER TO MY RANCH WITH THE HELP OF A CRANE-TRUCK!

AT THE RANCH OF GAME WARDEN DAN CARSON..
I BELIEVE THIS POOR MOTHER ELEPHANT IS PINING FOR HER BABY WHO DIDN'T ACCOMPANY HER DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS WHERE ELEPHANTS GO IN THE HOT SEASON! SHE'S CALM NOW, BUT COULD TURN NASTY AGAIN!
MAYBE THE BABY'S LOST! BOY AND I WILL TRY TO FIND IT!

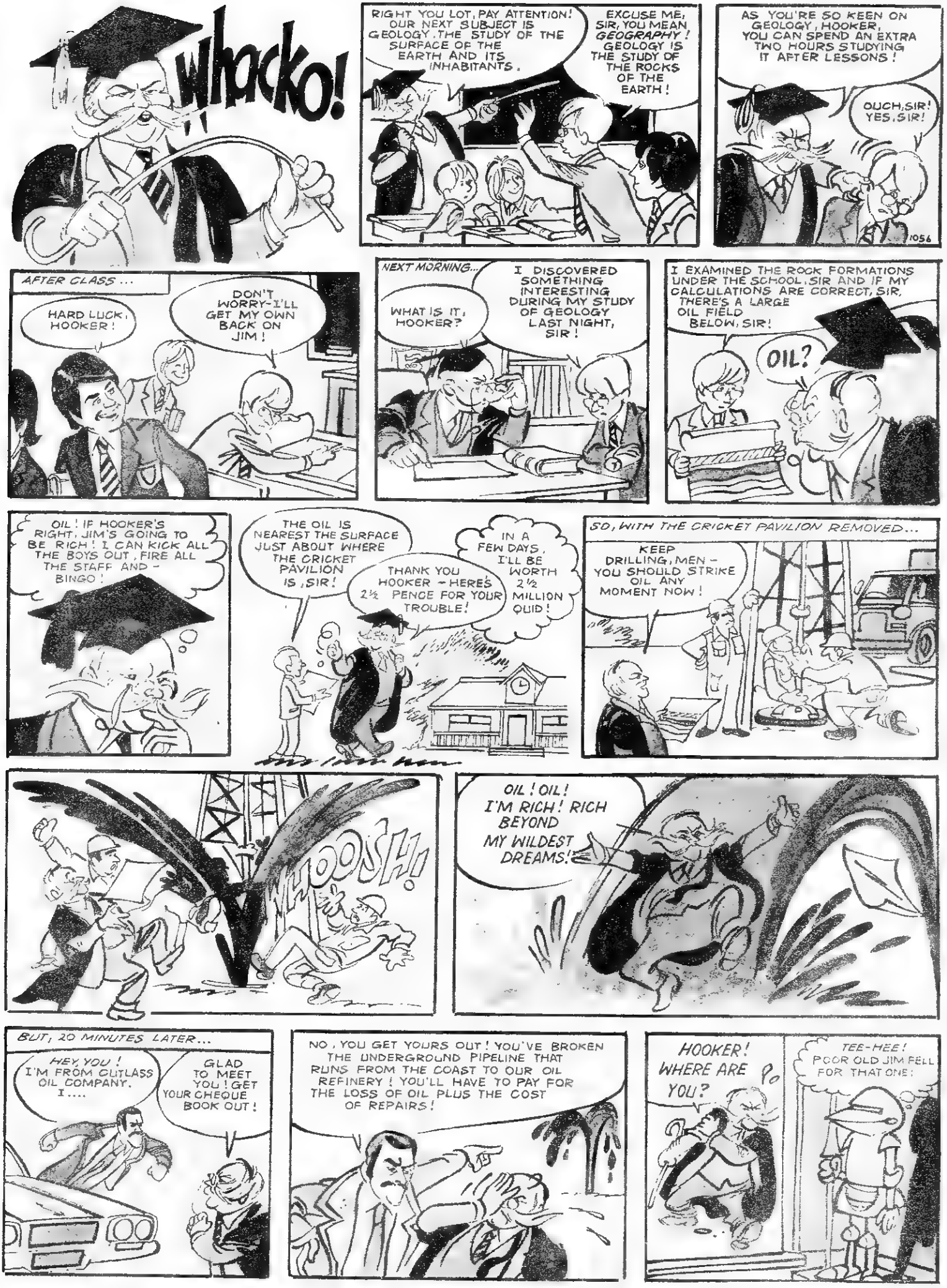
IN THE MOUNTAINS...
THIS IS BEGINNING TO SEEM HOPELESS, BOY! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HOURS AND HAVE NOW REACHED THE SNOWLINE!
AND THE SNOW HAS GIVEN US OUR FIRST CLUE, TARZAN- LOOK!


TRACKS OF A BABY ELEPHANT! IT MUST BE THE SAME ONE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE OTHER TRACKS-OF A MAN? HE'S LEADING THE BABY ELEPHANT HIGHER INTO THE MOUNTAINS! THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN WE THOUGHT!



Copyright © 1972 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc

Are Tarzan and Boy doomed? See next week!

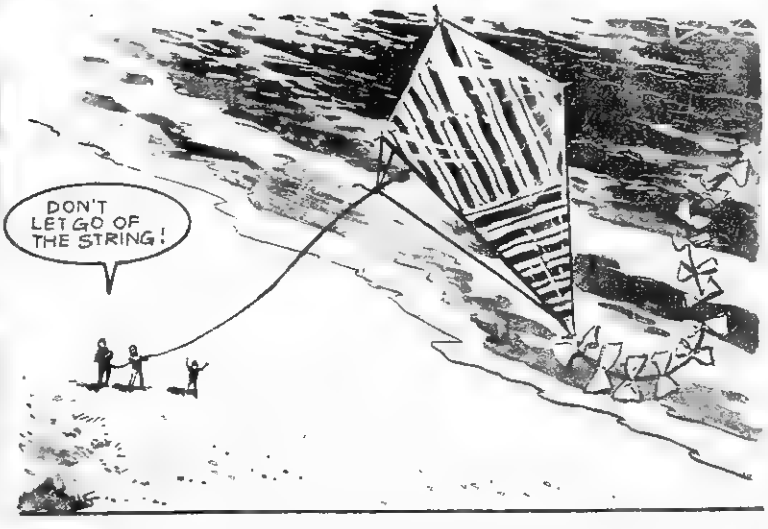

Whacko!
RIGHT YOU LOT, PAY ATTENTION! OUR NEXT SUBJECT IS GEOLOGY. THE STUDY OF THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH AND ITS INHABITANTS.
EXCUSE ME, SIR, YOU MEAN GEOGRAPHY! GEOLOGY IS THE STUDY OF THE ROCKS OF THE EARTH!
AS YOU'RE SO KEEN ON GEOLOGY, HOOKER, YOU CAN SPEND AN EXTRA TWO HOURS STUDYING IT AFTER LESSONS!
OUCH, SIR! YES, SIR!
1056
AFTER CLASS ...
HARD LUCK, HOOKER!
DON'T WORRY - I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON JIM!
NEXT MORNING...
WHAT IS IT, HOOKER?
I DISCOVERED SOMETHING INTERESTING DURING MY STUDY OF GEOLOGY LAST NIGHT, SIR!
I EXAMINED THE ROCK FORMATIONS UNDER THE SCHOOL, SIR AND IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, SIR, THERE'S A LARGE OIL FIELD BELOW, SIR!
OIL?
OIL! IF HOOKER'S RIGHT, JIM'S GOING TO BE RICH! I CAN KICK ALL THE BOYS OUT, FIRE ALL THE STAFF AND - BINGO!
THE OIL IS NEAREST THE SURFACE JUST ABOUT WHERE THE CRICKET PAVILION IS, SIR!
THANK YOU HOOKER - HERE'S 2½ PENCE FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
IN A FEW DAYS, I'LL BE WORTH 2½ MILLION QUID!
SO, WITH THE CRICKET PAVILION REMOVED...
KEEP DRILLING, MEN - YOU SHOULD STRIKE OIL ANY MOMENT NOW!
WHOOSH!
OIL! OIL! I'M RICH! RICH BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS!
BUT, 20 MINUTES LATER...
HEY, YOU! I'M FROM CUTLASS OIL COMPANY. I....
GLAD TO MEET YOU! GET YOUR CHEQUE BOOK OUT!
NO, YOU GET YOURS OUT! YOU'VE BROKEN THE UNDERGROUND PIPELINE THAT RUNS FROM THE COAST TO OUR OIL REFINERY! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE LOSS OF OIL PLUS THE COST OF REPAIRS!
HOOKER! WHERE ARE YOU?
TEE-HEE! POOR OLD JIM FELL FOR THAT ONE!

© 1972 Frank Muir and Denis Norden

Next week, Jim's new car doesn't get very far.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

FOR ten years, Cornelius Button has been writing a book. He has just finished it when the wind blows all his papers away. Mouse finds some of the sheets and thinks they will come in useful for a kite Smarty is making.

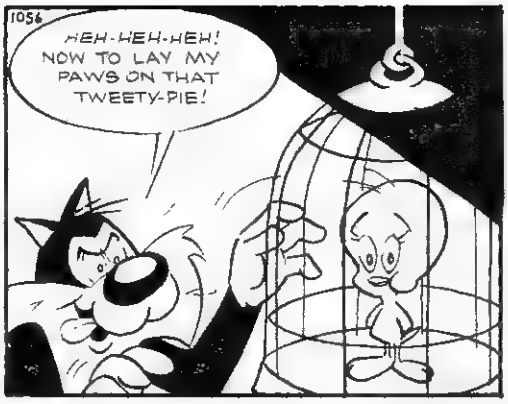


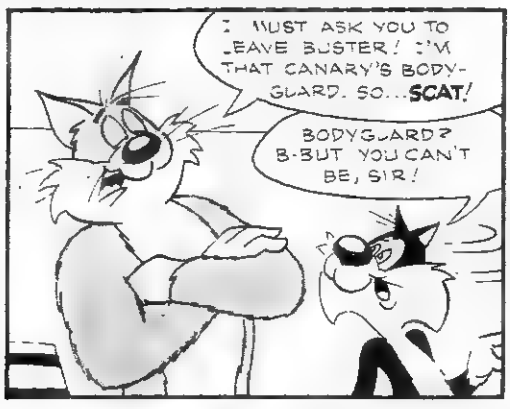
© Grasshopper Productions Ltd.

Will Cornelius see the kite? More next week.

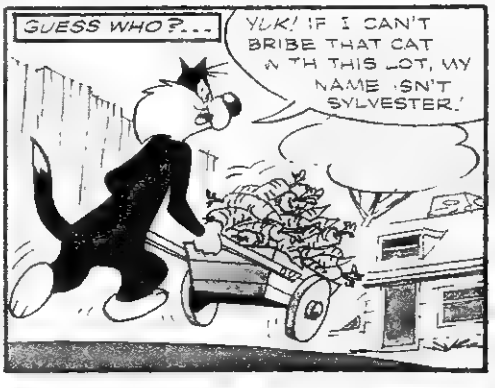
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

ODD BODYGUARD





COME NOW, SIR, WE CATS DON'T PROTECT CANARIES, WE CHASE THEM, CATCH THEM, THEN WE EAT THEM!
NOT THIS CAT, BUSTER...
YOU TWELL HIM, MWISTER BWODYGWARD!

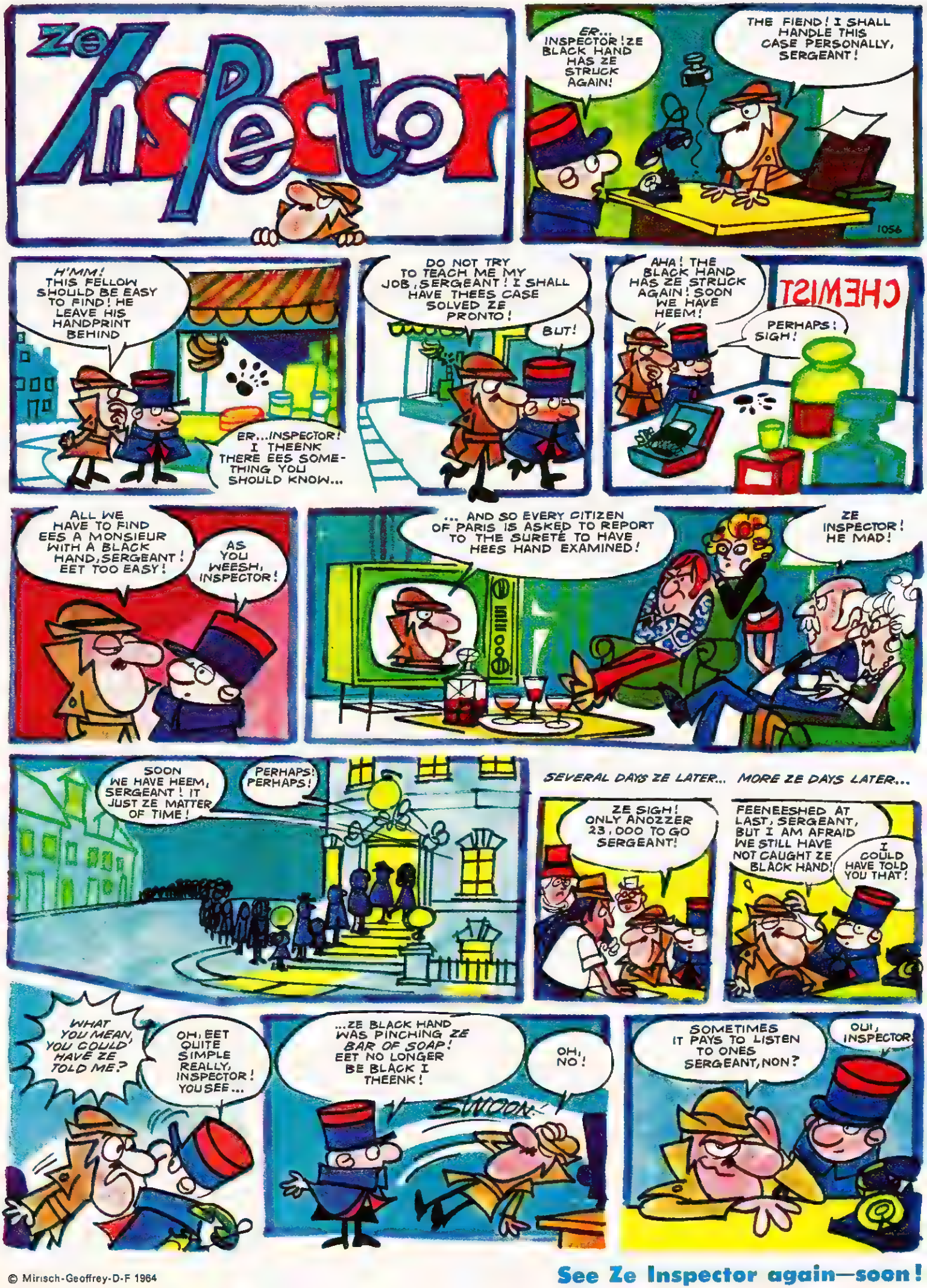


NOW THEN, SIR, I AM SURE YOU WOULD TURN A BLIND EYE TO MY CANARY-CHAS NG ACTIV T ES WERE I TO PRESENT YOU W TH THAT FINE RABB T FODDER. THINK ABOUT IT!
SLURP!
WHO NEEDS TO THINK, CAT. IT'S A DEAL! SLURP!

PUNK I'LL...I'LL...I'LL EAT YER ALIVE FOR THIS!
YOU
HELP! YOU CAN'T, SIR! YOU ARE A VEGETARIAN, SIR! AND I ASSURE YOU I AM MEAT! CAT-MEAT!
PWOOR SYLWESTER! WHY DWOESN'T HE JWUST GWIVE UP?
NEVER SEEN A CAT LIKE THAT FOR GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

Copyright © 1972 Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

There's more fun for everyone in our next issue!


Ze Inspector
ER... INSPECTOR! ZE BLACK HAND HAS ZE STRUCK AGAIN!
THE FIEND! I SHALL HANDLE THIS CASE PERSONALLY, SERGEANT!
1056
H'MM! THIS FELLOW SHOULD BE EASY TO FIND! HE LEAVE HIS HANDPRINT BEHIND
ER...INSPECTOR! I THEENK THERE EES SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW...
DO NOT TRY TO TEACH ME MY JOB, SERGEANT! I SHALL HAVE THEES CASE SOLVED ZE PRONTO!
BUT!
AHA! THE BLACK HAND HAS ZE STRUCK AGAIN! SOON WE HAVE HEEM!
CHEMIST
PERHAPS! SIGH!
ALL WE HAVE TO FIND EES A MONSIEUR WITH A BLACK HAND, SERGEANT! EET TOO EASY!
AS YOU WEESH, INSPECTOR!
... AND SO EVERY CITIZEN OF PARIS IS ASKED TO REPORT TO THE SURETÉ TO HAVE HEES HAND EXAMINED!
ZE INSPECTOR! HE MAD!
SOON WE HAVE HEEM, SERGEANT! IT JUST ZE MATTER OF TIME!
PERHAPS! PERHAPS!
SEVERAL DAYS ZE LATER...
ZE SIGH! ONLY ANOZZER 23,000 TO GO SERGEANT!
MORE ZE DAYS LATER...
FEENEESHED AT LAST, SERGEANT, BUT I AM AFRAID WE STILL HAVE NOT CAUGHT ZE BLACK HAND!
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT!
WHAT YOU MEAN, YOU COULD HAVE ZE TOLD ME?
OH, EET QUITE SIMPLE REALLY, INSPECTOR! YOU SEE...
...ZE BLACK HAND WAS PINCHING ZE BAR OF SOAP! EET NO LONGER BE BLACK I THEENK!
OH, NO!
SMOOSH!
SOMETIMES IT PAYS TO LISTEN TO ONES SERGEANT, NON?
OUI, INSPECTOR

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

See Ze Inspector again—soon!

PINK PANTHER

'SCUSE ME, GUV. I'M DOWN TO ME LAST FEW PENNIES. CAN YOU SPARE ME A BIT OF CASH FOR A MEAL?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING. JUST COME ALONG WITH ME FOR A MOMENT!

THIS IS MY APARTMENT. THE RENT COST ME A FORTUNE! 1056

I'VE JUST BOUGHT A COLOUR TELLY ON THE NEVER-NEVER!

THESE FITTED CARPETS NEARLY RUINED ME!

THE CENTRAL HEATING HAS TO BE PAID FOR — NOW COME TO THE GARAGE!

MY CAR COST A FORTUNE TO RUN AND I HAVEN'T PAID FOR THE TRAILER YET!

LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING ELSE!

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE STRUGGLE I HAVE TO PAY FOR MY LUXURY YACHT?

PINK PANTHER

SO IT'S ALL VERY WELL FOR YOU TO ASK ME FOR MONEY, BUT I NEED EVERY PENNY I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON TO KEEP UP MY STANDARD OF LIVING!

SORRY, GUV— I DIDN'T REALISE!

'ERE—I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW PENCE LEFT, BUT YOU TAKE 'EM! YOUR NEED IS GREATER THAN MINE!

IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO HELP YOUR FELLOW MAN ALONG LIFE'S HARD ROAD!

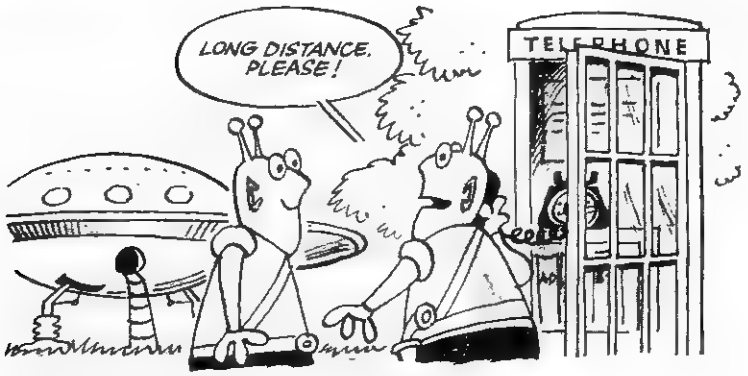
EVERY LITTLE HELPS!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

You can 'bank' on laughs with Pink Panther next week.

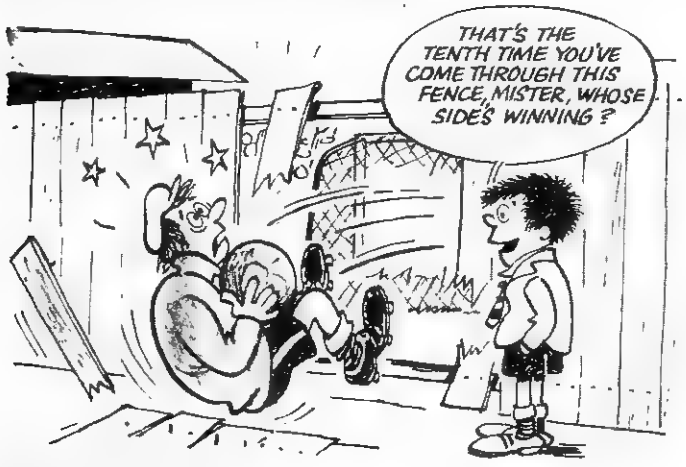
Pick of the Jokes

You'll receive £1 if your joke is published.

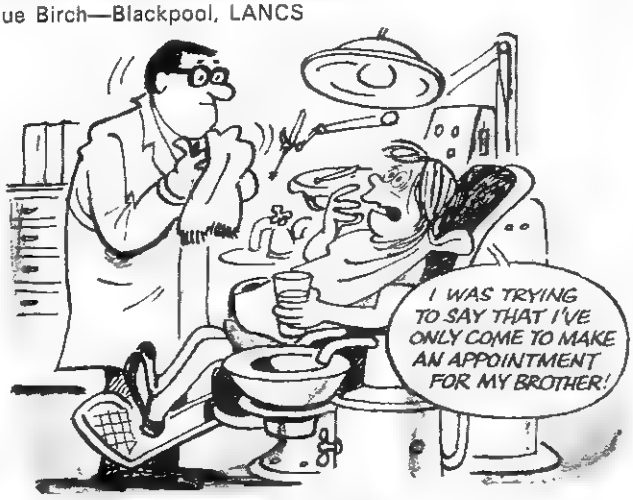


Steve Dendek—Leamington Spa, WARKS.

Sue Birch—Blackpool, LANCS



G. Naylor—Erith, KENT.



Teresa Bradley—Ripley, DERBYS.

FREE! STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT

Including :
- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFIER
- ★ PERFORATION GAUGE

Just send us your name and address and enclose 2½p for postage. Our famous discount pictorial approvals will accompany each free outfit. Without approvals this outfit can be bought for 10p.

If you are under 16, please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to :—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. P133), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

135 DIFFERENT STAMPS **FREE!**

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you this large packet containing many pictorials, including the Mauritius Bird stamp illustrated, FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals. Without Approvals this packet of stamps can be bought for 10p.

Please enclose 2½p postage.

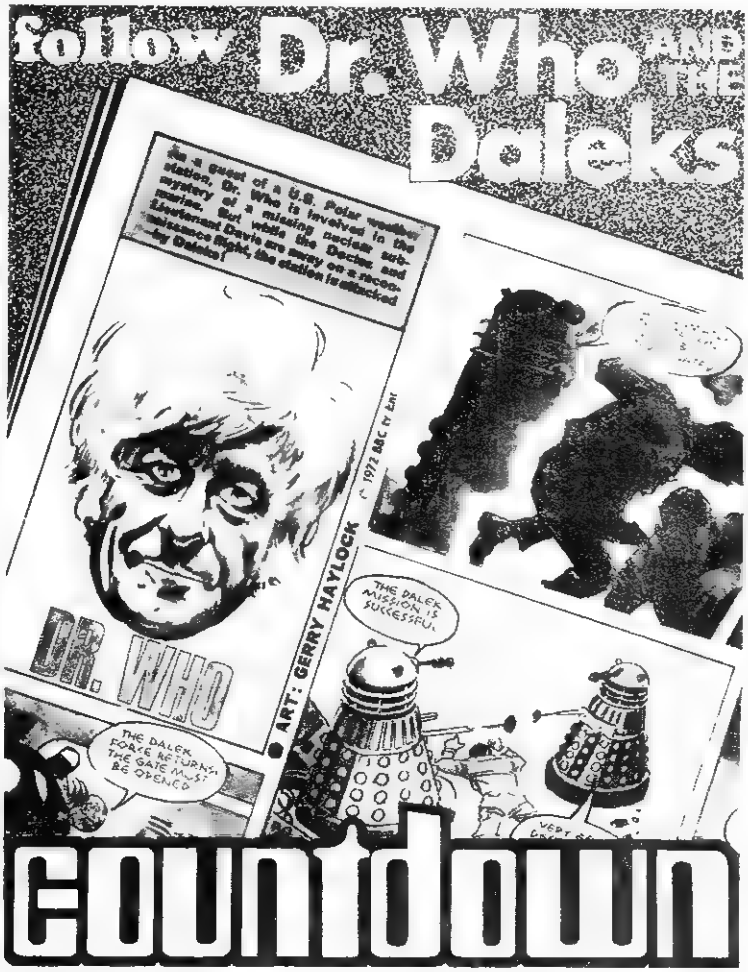
Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to .—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JET STAMPS (Dept. A.21), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

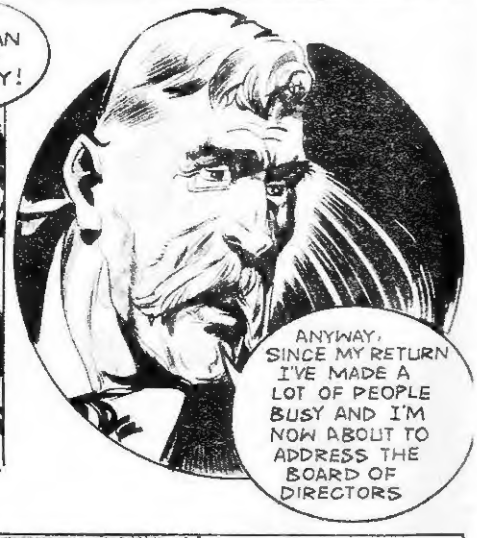

follow Dr. Who AND THE Daleks
As a guest of a U.S. Polar weather station, Dr. Who is involved in the mystery of a missing nuclear submarine. But while the Doctor and Lieutenant Davis are away on a reconnaissance flight, the station is attacked by Daleks!
DR. WHO
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
1972 BBC TV Ent
THE DALEK MISSION IS SUCCESSFUL.
THE DALEK FORCE RETURNS... THE GATE MUST BE OPENED!
countdown
on sale every Monday
price 5p

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
WHOOPEE! LITTLE CECIL MUST'VE LEFT HIS WATER PISTOLS BEHIND WHEN HE CAME ROUND THIS MORNING... I'LL HAVE SUPER FUN WITH THEM!
1056
YOU'VE NO TIME TO PLAY WITH SILLY PISTOLS, STANLEY! THE CAT IS CRYING OUT FOR HER MILK AND THE FLOWERS NEED WATERING!
HUH! SPOILSPORT!
MINUTES LATER...
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?
PUSSY
WATERING THE FLOWERS AND FEEDING THE CAT.... JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME!
SWOON
PUSSY
JUST LOOK AT THE TERRIBLE MESS YOU'RE MAKING EVERYWHERE! GIVE ME THOSE PISTOLS AT ONCE!
I CERTAINLY WON'T...
PUSSY
KEEP BACK!
GIVE ME THEM... GLURRBLE!
SPLOOOSH!
GRR! WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE PISTOLS! THEY'RE GOING IN THE DUSTBIN AND SO ARE YOU!
BANK
BANK
I'D BETTER THROW THEM AWAY!
I SAW YOU TRY AND HIDE THEM IN HERE! I'LL SOON FIND THEM!
BANK
BAH! BANG GOES ALL THE FUN I WAS HAVING!
OY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?
CASH
JUST PICKING THESE UP!
EEEEK! A STICK UP!
PRESS ALARM
AND SO...
B-BUT I CAN EXPLAIN!
BANK
HE! HE! POOR OLD OLLIE!
YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US!
SOME TIME LATER...
I COULDN'T BEAR TO THINK OF YOU ON BREAD AND WATER, OLLIE... SO I'VE BROUGHT YOU FRESH MILK AND HOT TEA!
YOU MAYBE A SQUIRT STANLEY... BUT YOU'RE A PAL TOO! HE! HE!
TEA

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by David Brockdorff Ltd, Walthamstow, London, E17, and Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency.
© Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1972.

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

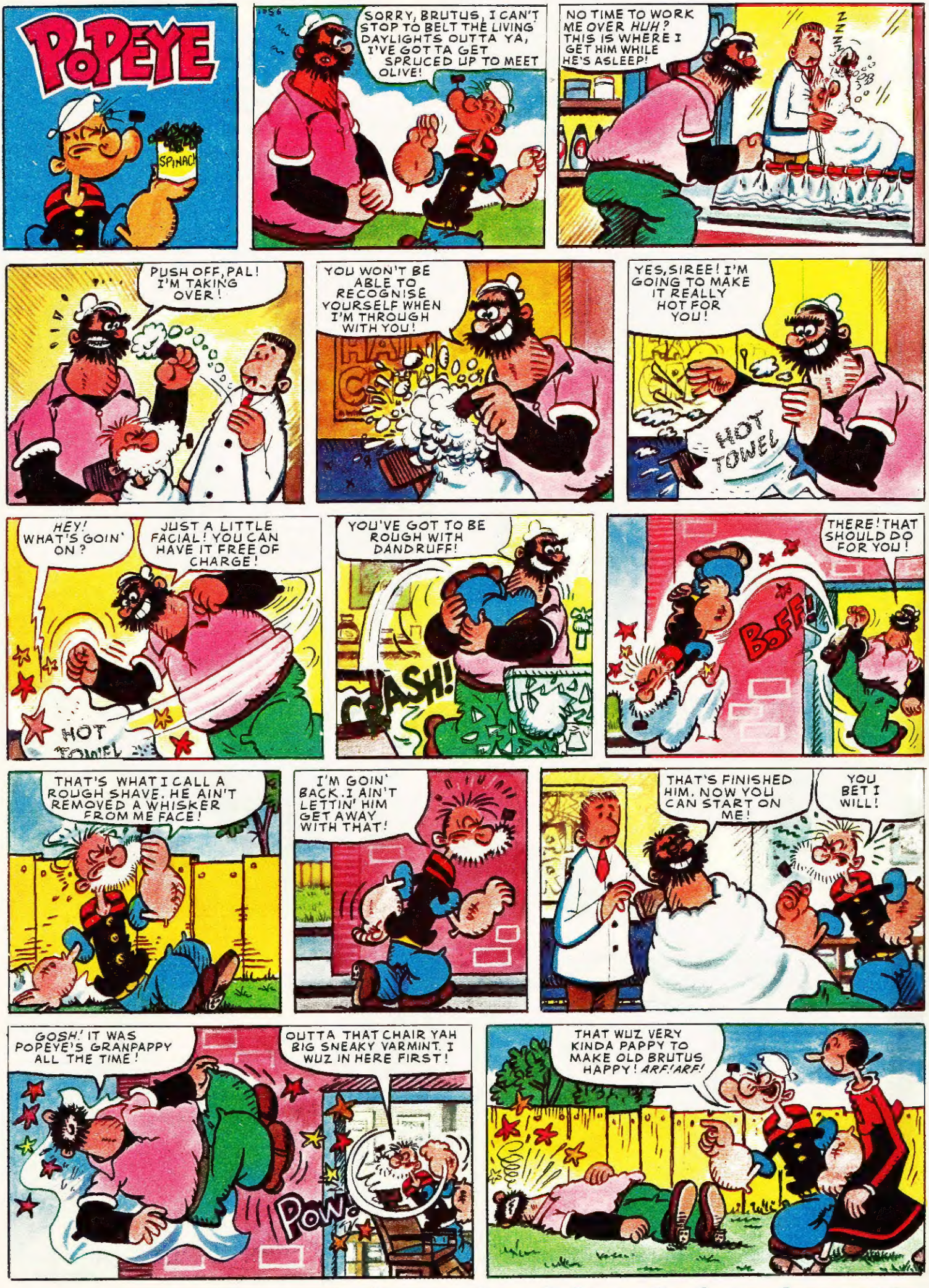
MATT HAMMOND has troubles at Waratah National Park. Due to a severe drought, many animals are desperately short of water and to make matters worse, the Globbal Oil Company starts routing giant tankers across the park. But unknown to Matt, an old swagman called Ben, who has been working for him is really Nathan Armstrong, chairman of Globbal Oil. When Ben disappears, Sonny and Skippy follow him to Sydney.



© Norfolk International Films Limited

AND AT THAT MOMENT ON THE GAME RESERVE...
WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES IS GOING ON ?
WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING ?
GLOBBAL
MAKING INSTANT WATER-HOLES, MR HAMMOND. WE'RE LINING HOLLOWS WITH SHEETS OF POLYTHENE ... AND THOSE TANKERS HAVE BEEN CLEANED OUT AND FILLED WITH FRESH WATER .
THE GLOBBAL OIL COMPANY WILL MAKE CERTAIN YOUR ANIMALS DON'T GO SHORT OF A DRINK WHILE THE DROUGHT LASTS !
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, DAD! WHO COULD HAVE ORGANISED THIS ?
I'VE NO IDEA, MARK, BUT WE NEEDED A MIRACLE TO SAVE OUR ANIMALS - AND WE'VE GOT ONE!
AND LATER THAT DAY...
OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, JERRY - THANKS TO NATHAN ARMSTRONG !
YES, IT SEEMS HE ONCE LIVED ON A FARM. THAT'S WHY HE CARES ABOUT THE ANIMALS !
WHILE AT GLOBBAL HEADQUARTERS...
WELL, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK AGAIN NATHAN
BACK NOTHING ! THE DOCTOR SAID I NEEDED A REST IN THE FRESH AIR - AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO HAVE !
NOW I'VE PUT THINGS IN ORDER HERE, I'M OFF TO WARATAH NATIONAL PARK FOR A LONG VACATION - THAT IS, IF THEY'LL HAVE ME?
WE CERTAINLY WILL!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
WHAT WILL YOU BE WHEN YOU GROW UP, SONNY?
A RANGER ON A GAME RESERVE, BEN!
SENSIBLE BOY - IT WILL BE A LOT BETTER LIFE THAN BEING A CHAIRMAN OF AN OIL COMPANY I RECKON !
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

A new Skippy adventure starts soon.


POPEYE
SPINACH
SORRY, BRUTUS, I CAN'T STOP TO BELT THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS OUTTA YA, I'VE GOT TA GET SPRUCED UP TO MEET OLIVE!
NO TIME TO WORK ME OVER HUH? THIS IS WHERE I GET HIM WHILE HE'S ASLEEP!
ZZZZ
PUSH OFF, PAL! I'M TAKING OVER!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNISE YOURSELF WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
YES, SIREE! I'M GOING TO MAKE IT REALLY HOT FOR YOU!
HOT TOWEL
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
JUST A LITTLE FACIAL! YOU CAN HAVE IT FREE OF CHARGE!
HOT TOWEL
YOU'VE GOT TO BE ROUGH WITH DANDRUFF!
CRASH!
THERE! THAT SHOULD DO FOR YOU!
BOFF!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A ROUGH SHAVE. HE AIN'T REMOVED A WHISKER FROM ME FACE!
I'M GOIN' BACK. I AIN'T LETTIN' HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT!
THAT'S FINISHED HIM. NOW YOU CAN START ON ME!
YOU BET I WILL!
GOSH! IT WAS POPEYE'S GRANPAPPY ALL THE TIME!
OUTTA THAT CHAIR YAH BIG SNEAKY YARMINT. I WUZ IN HERE FIRST!
POW
THAT WUZ VERY KINDA PAPPY TO MAKE OLD BRUTUS HAPPY! ARF! ARF!

Next week, Popeye doesn't fancy the fancy dress party.